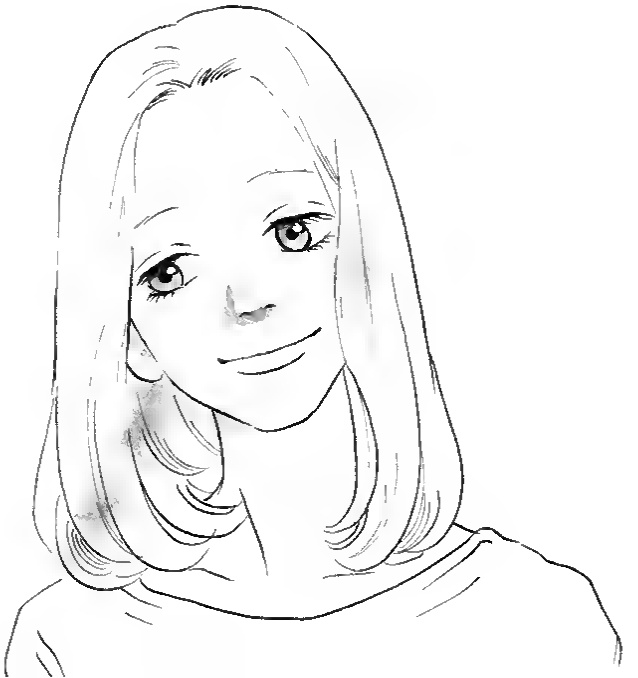
"Yes, let's live
happily together.
I think that's for
the best."

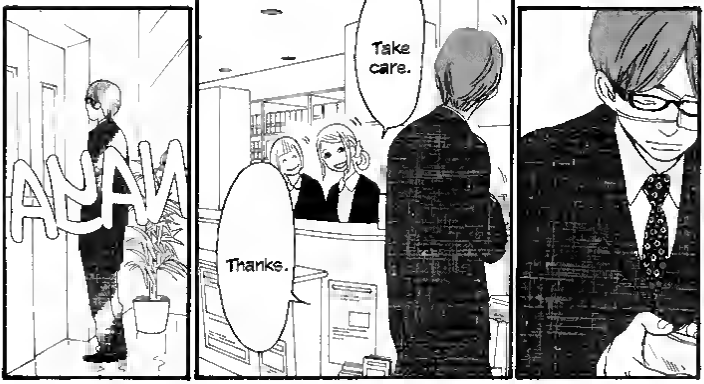
section 2

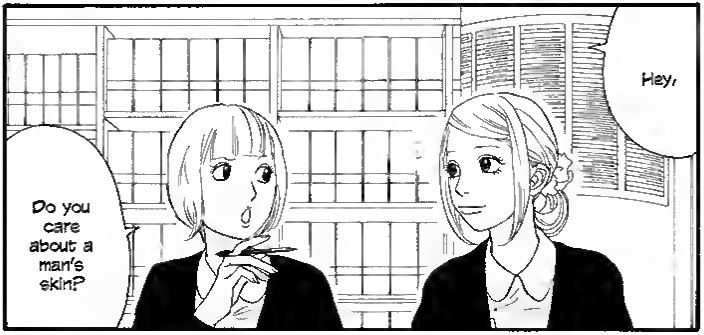
渡辺涼太

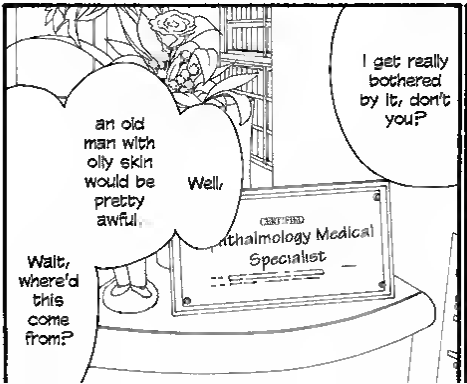
ryota watanabe

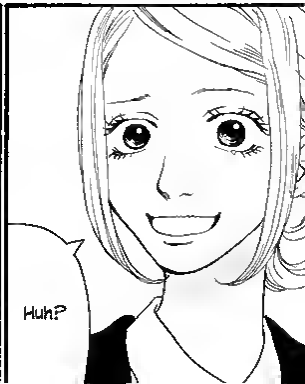


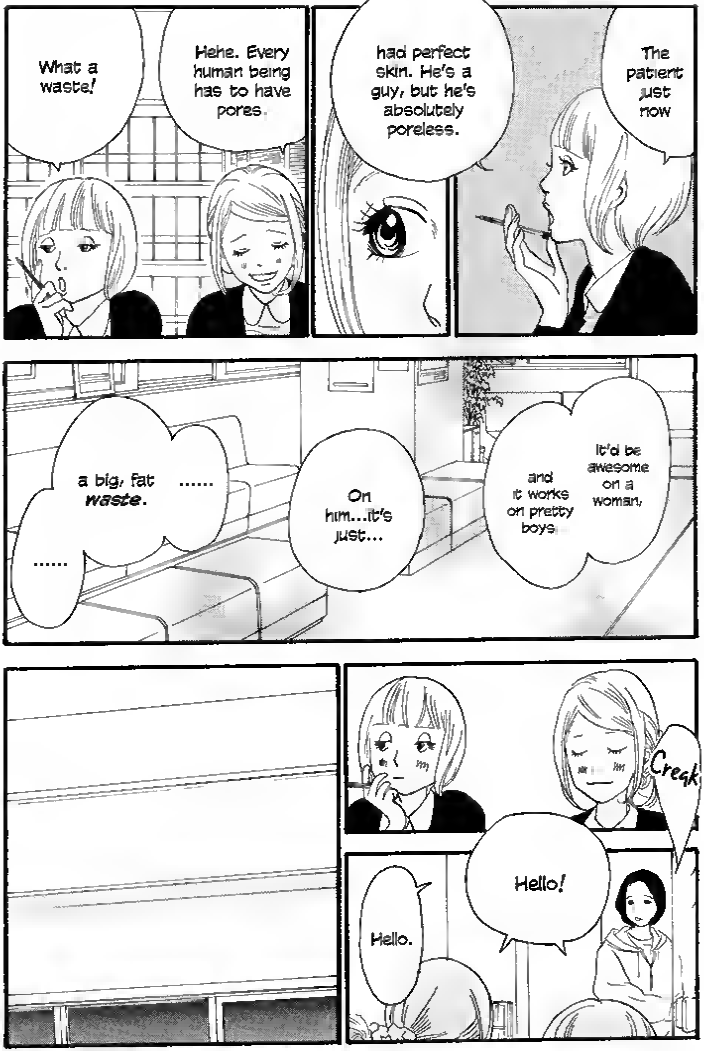
Top sign: Hanayama Ophthalmology
Bottom sign: Hanayama Ethical Pharmacy

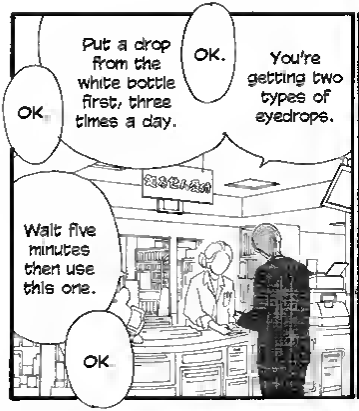

AUAM
Take care.
Thanks.


Hey,
Do you care about a man's skin?


I get really bothered by it, don't you?
Well, an old man with oily skin would be pretty awful.
Wait, where'd this come from?
Specialist

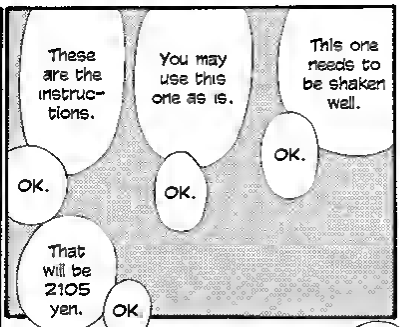

Huh?

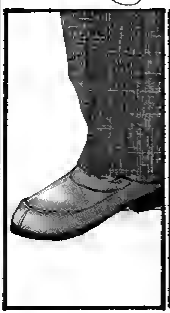

What a waste!
Hehe. Every human being has to have pores.
had perfect skin. He's a guy, but he's absolutely poreless.
The patient just now
a big, fat ***waste***.
.....
.....
On him...it's just...
and it works on pretty boys
It'd be awesome on a woman,
Creak
Hello!
Hello.


You're getting two types of eyedrops.
OK.
Put a drop from the white bottle first, three times a day.
OK.
Wait five minutes then use this one.
OK.

Mr. Watanabe?
Yes.

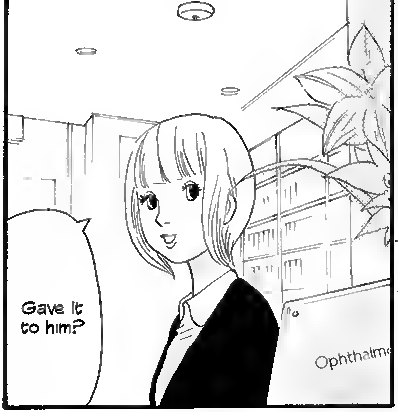
Ah.

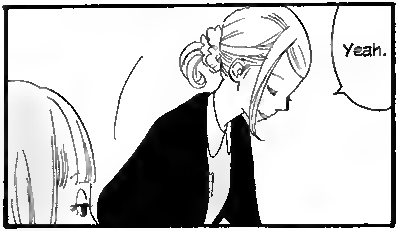

These are the instructions.
OK.
You may use this one as is.
OK.
This one needs to be shaken well.
OK.
That will be 2105 yen.
OK.



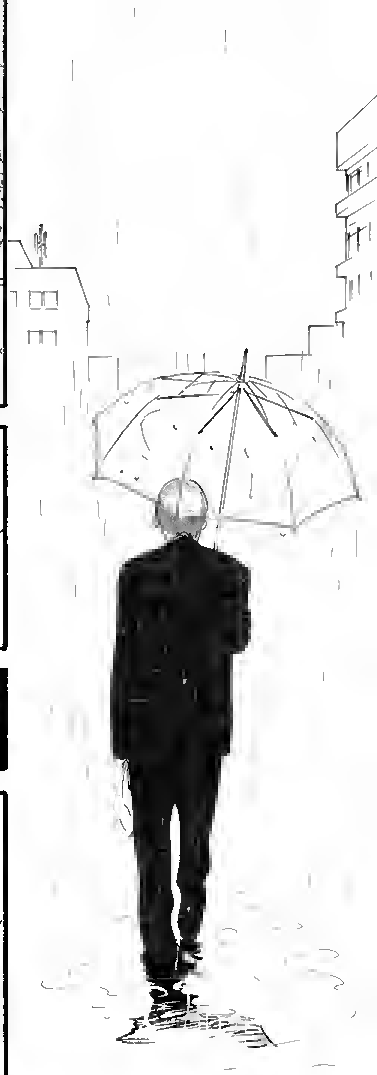
Thank you very much.
Take care!

!
Taj Taj
Grin
You forgot your umbrella.
Oh.
Ohhh!
That's right. That's right.
I'm sorry.
It's OK.
Thank you so much.


Gave it to him?
Ophthalmo

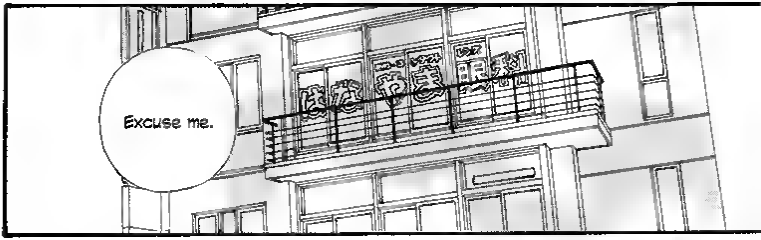

Yeah.

You're right.
A total waste.



Watanabe-san, did you get a stye?*
*a sty (stye) is an infection of the eyelid resulting from a blocked oil gland.
That's in the Kansai dialect, right?
A "meba-chiko", eh?!
Yeah.
We say, "meibo."
Aww come on, have a drink! I'll watch you to make sure you don't do it.
No way.
NEVER HEARD OF IT!
Meppa?
Whaaat? Isn't it "meppa"?
Yeah. I have a habit of rubbing my eyes whenever I drink alcohol.
Huh? Is that oolong?

AHHHH!
Rub
Rub
Rub
Rub
Rub
Clink!
YEBISU

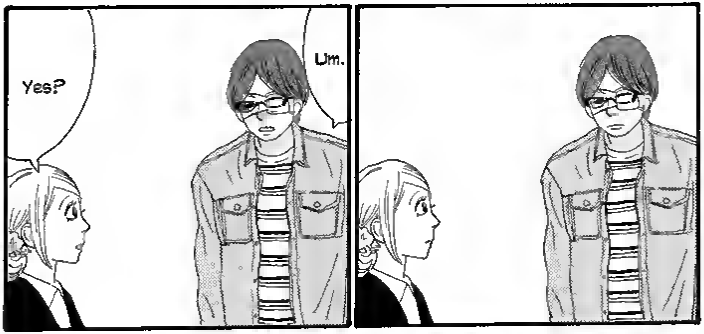

Excuse me.

No.
Um,
did you use up all of the ones before?
.....
I lost them
I need to get eye meds again.

I left them in a restroom at a pub, but when I went back, they were gone.
At your house?
No
.....
I'll write up a prescription for you, so please wait a moment
I understand.
OK, sorry, please.
So sorry.
Chirp
Chirp
Chirp

Mr. Watanabe.
Yes.
Grin
Try not to lose these, OK?
OK.
Take care.
Thanks.

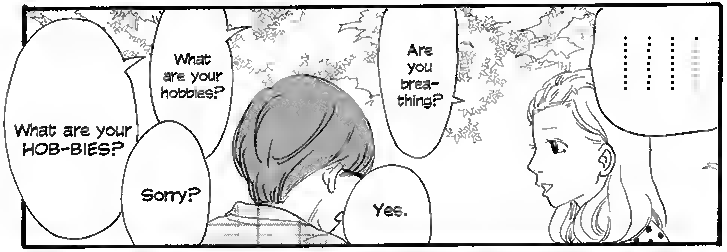
Glance
Glance


Yes?
Um.

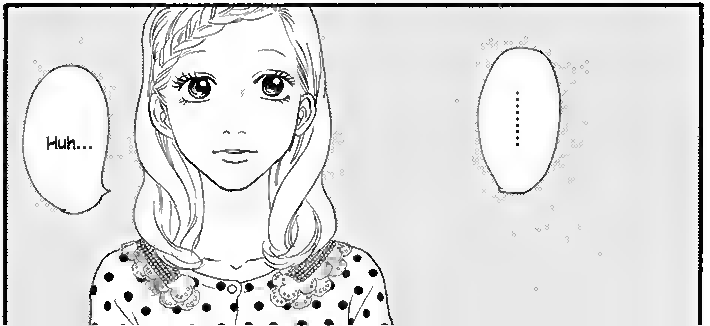
Would you like to have tea sometime?

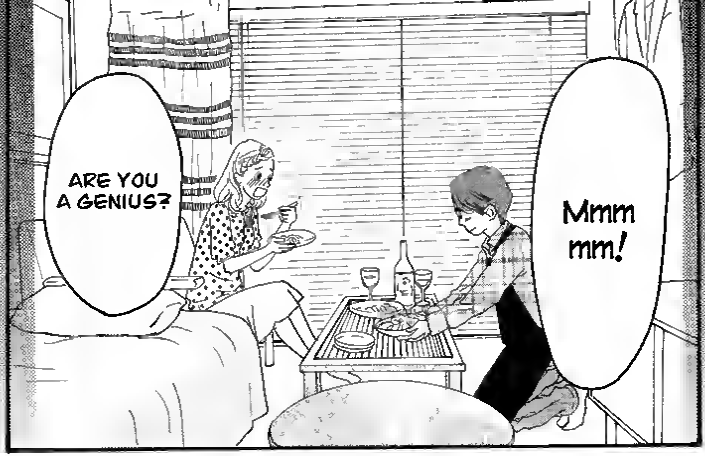
Oh.
Yes!
.....
.....
.....
It's my first time
seeing both of your eyes.
.....
...Oh, sorry.
I held my breath.
Haaaaa
?!
Are you OK?

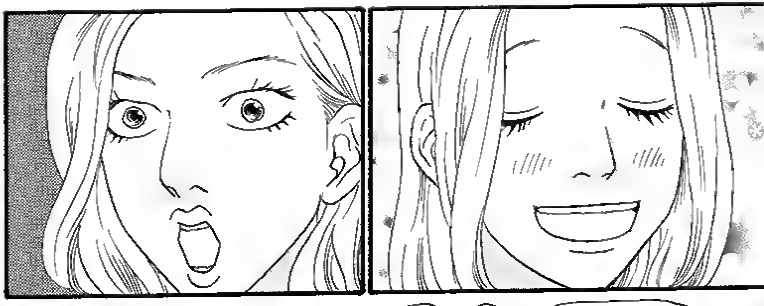
What kind of job do you do?
Oh, I'm working for an interior design company.
Inte-rior?
Nothing fancy. I work as a manager, so it's nothing like that.
Oh, I see.


Are you brea-thing?
Yes.
What are your hobbies?
Sorry?
What are your HOB-BIES?

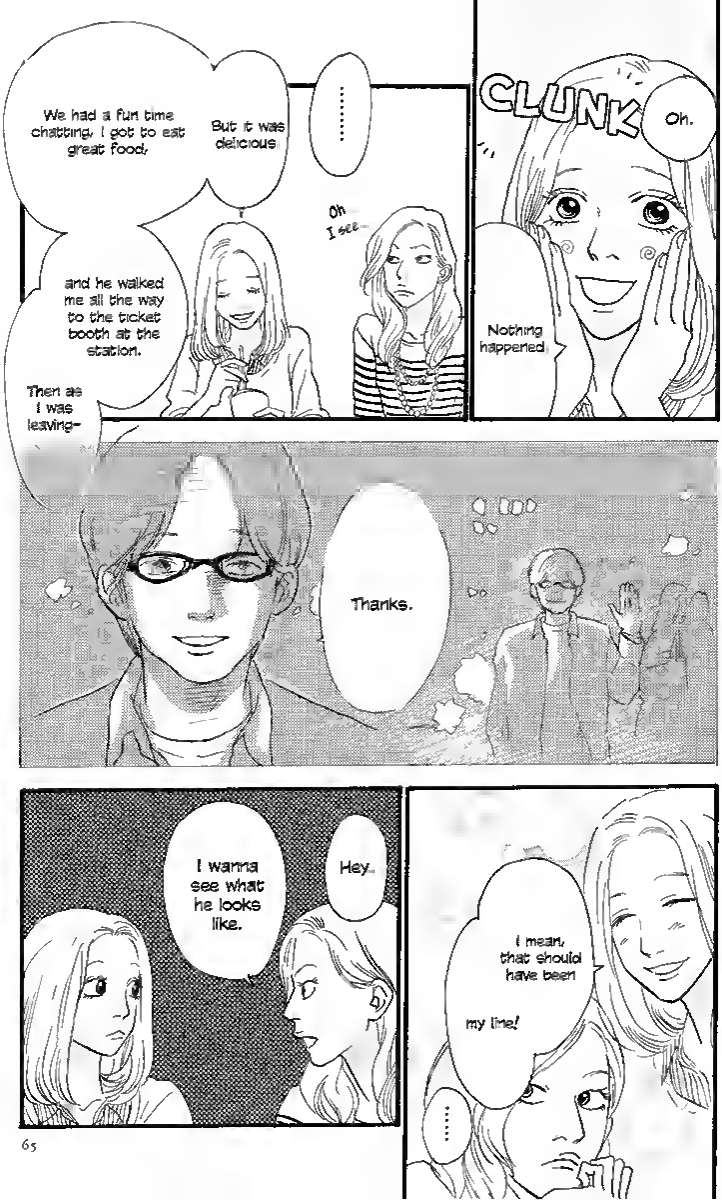
Cooking...
I guess?

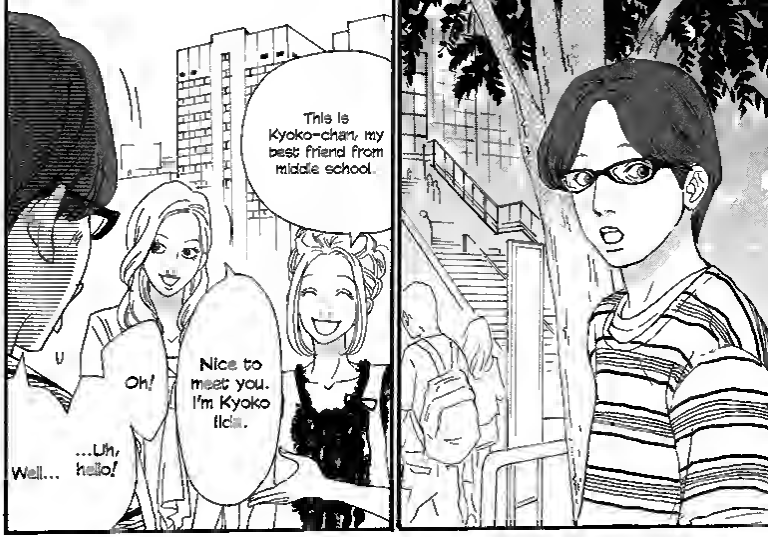

Huh...


ARE YOU A GENIUS?
Mmm mm!



I'M NOT ASKING ABOUT THAT! DAMMIT!
NOT THE FOOD!
It was a bit of a Japanese-style carbonara, and the tomato salad dressing was abso-lutely-...
Like I said, it was really good.
So then what happened?
SERIOUSLY?


CLUNK
Oh.
Nothing happened.
Oh I see~
.....
We had a fun time chatting, I got to eat great food,
But it was delicious
and he walked me all the way to the ticket booth at the station.
Then as I was leaving~
Thanks.
Hey.
I wanna see what he looks like.
I mean, that should have been
my line!
.....


This is Kyoko-chan, my best friend from middle school.
Nice to meet you. I'm Kyoko Ilda.
Oh!
...Uh, hello!
Well...

Hmm, let's see...
Um, Kyoko-san? Do you have any likes or dislikes?
Now where should we go?
I'm fine with anything.
Then how about this pub I know of?
Oh, uh, I'm sorry. I didn't bring any business cards.
Nice to meet you! I'm Watanabe
Oh, no, no!
Sorry for crashing on your date.
No, far from it!

Yay! Where could it be?
Hey ...
Huh?
Whisper...
You didn't tell him I was coming?
Nope.
Why not?!
Well...
It's not like he's my boyfriend, so I didn't worry about it.
.....
The light's green.
Thank goodness.
The plates here are pretty generous.
so it's perfect for the three of us!
Eat as much as you want!

He's a nice guy, isn't he?
Yeah.
But like,
.....
his skin's as smooth as a baby's
HMM.

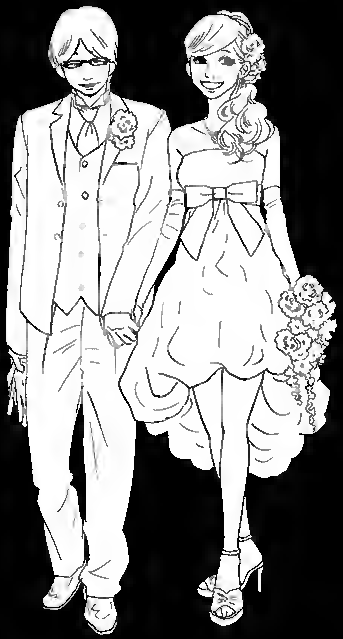
Just Married!
We're married. The two of us would like to go on and build a happy family life together so please treat us well from now on. Please by all means drop in when you're close by
Tel. 000 XXXX
Tokyo Metropolitan Bunkyouku Kouraku
Cream Puff MS701
Watanabe Ryota and Mitsu (nee Mitsuyoshi)
KYOKO?
DIDJA HEAR KNOW ABOUT IT? MIYOSHI! SHE GOT HITCHED!!
Yeah I met him before, but I never thought they'd move this fast.
WHAT ABOUT THE CEREMONY? DID THEY HOLD A RECEPTION? I WASN'T INVITED!
Looks like they found a good property and wanted to take it right away. They'll hold an announcement party soon.
No, they didn't, they didn't.
HMM, HUHHH
THAT MIYOSHI, EH?
What?
I SHOULDN'T SAY THIS
BUT DOESN'T HER HUSBAND SEEM DIFFERENT FROM HER USUAL TYPE?
I guess so
Hehe.

But he's a really nice guy.
I'm glad she went for a guy like that.
Ari-shima-kun...

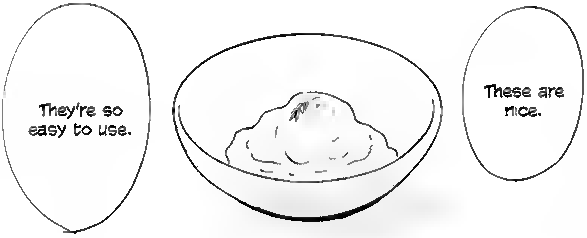
zzz
zzz
CONTACTS
Ka
Sa
Ta
Na

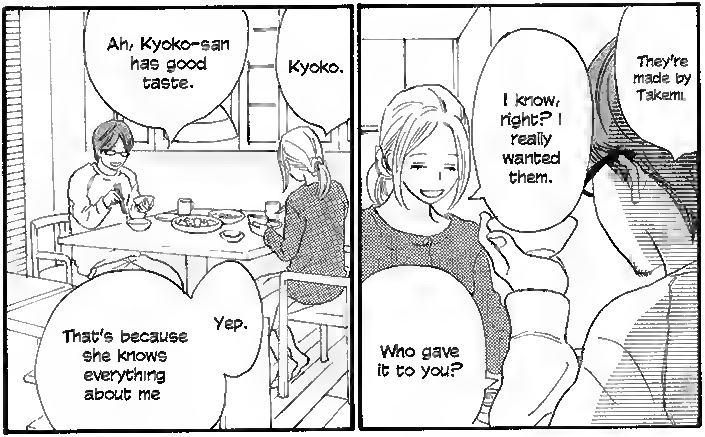
.....
Click
CON
A
Ka
Sa
Ta
AZAUE-SAN
ANZO KUUKO
ANDREA E[..]
ITOU EBISU
ITOU MEDICIN
IMAI CLINIC
SLUMP
!

Had a nice dream?
Wel-come home ...
...You scared me...
Oh, sorry, sorry.
I don't ... remem-ber ...
Good night
Click

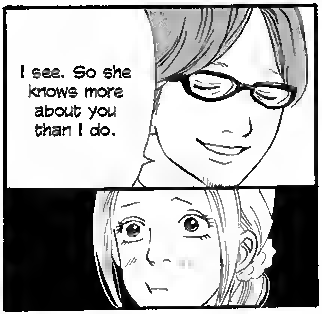


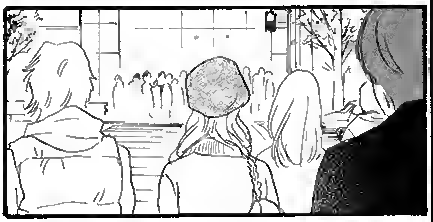
Say, Mi-chan?

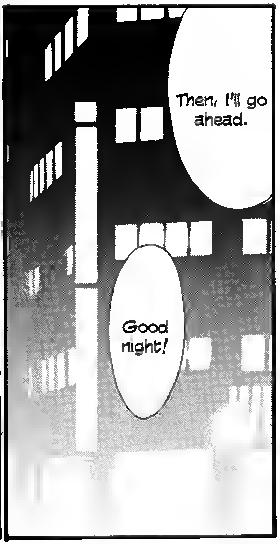

They're so easy to use.
These are nice.


Ah, Kyoko-san has good taste.
Kyoko.
That's because she knows everything about me
Yep.
They're made by Takemi.
I know, right? I really wanted them.
Who gave it to you?

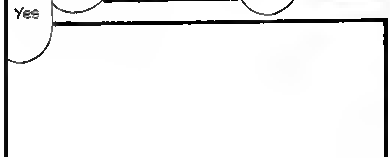
Hehe.
You better not ask her anything weird!
What do you mean?
We'll see
Oh my god!

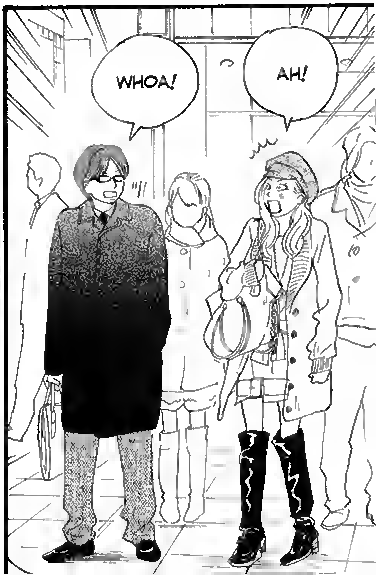

I see. So she knows more about you than I do.




Then, I'll go ahead.
Good night!

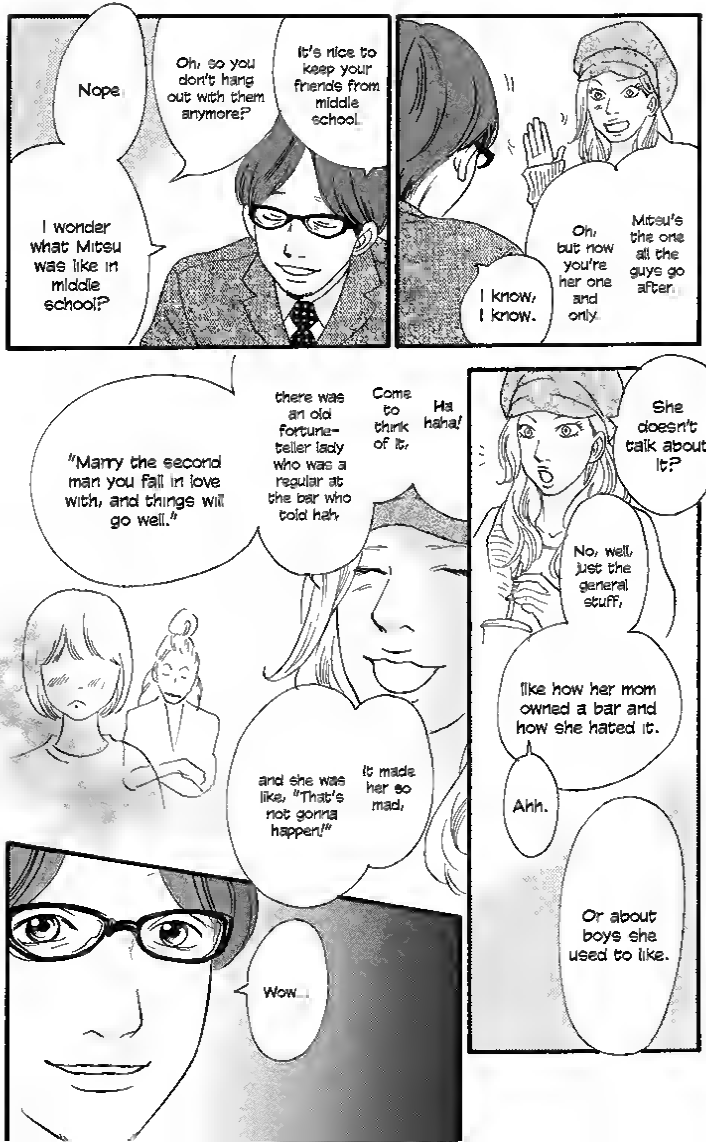
Yes.
Getting off work?
Hahaha
What a surprise!
You do apparel?
It's always like this.
Kinda late.


Yes

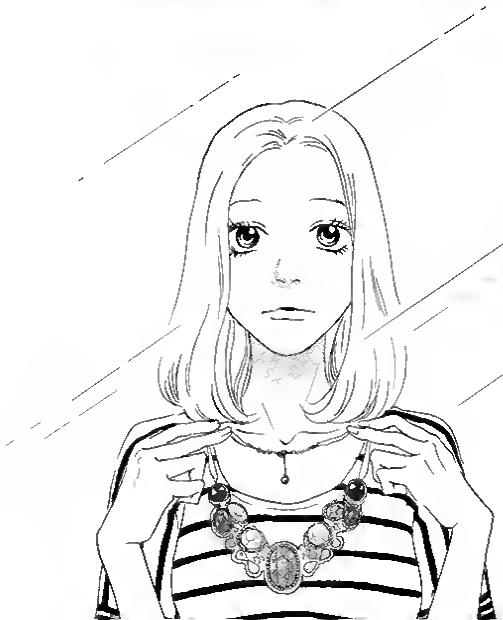

WHOA!
AH!

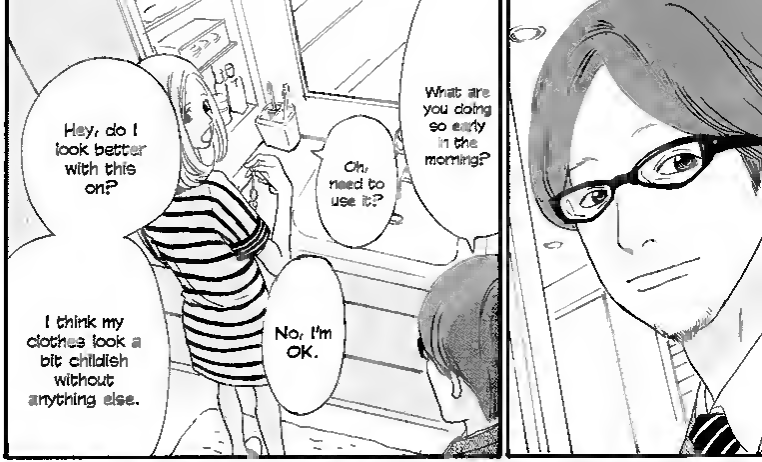
Kyoko-san.
Bye.

That wasn't my intention, but if it came out that way, then so be it.
Yeeesh!
You had such a serious look on your face that I thought something was bothering you.
But all you wanted to do was brag about your wife?
No, no.
I need to get myself a boyfriend.
But you're quite popular, aren't you?
Not at all!


I know, I know.
Oh, but now you're her one and only.
Mitsu's the one all the guys go after.
Nope.
Oh, so you don't hang out with them anymore?
It's nice to keep your friends from middle school.
I wonder what Mitsu was like in middle school?
She doesn't talk about it?
No, well, just the general stuff.
like how her mom owned a bar and how she hated it.
Ahh.
Or about boys she used to like.
Ha haha!
Come to think of it,
there was an old fortune-teller lady who was a regular at the bar who told her,
"Marry the second man you fall in love with, and things will go well."
It made her so mad,
and she was like, "That's not gonna happen!"
Wow...

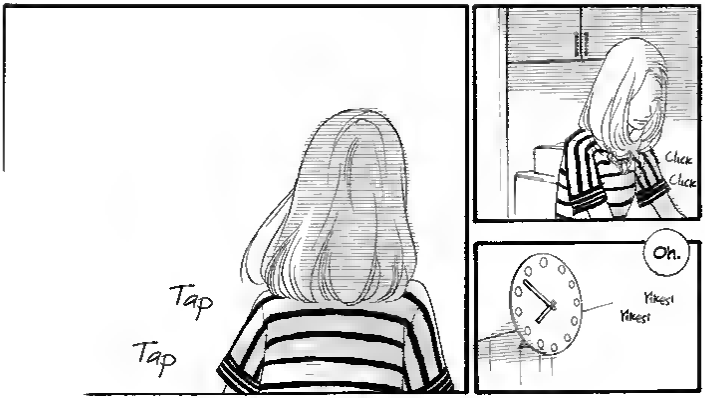
Sounds far-fetched.
The second man, huh?




What are you doing so early in the morning?
Oh, need to use it?
Hey, do I look better with this on?
No, I'm OK.
I think my clothes look a bit childish without anything else.

Yeah, it's better if you wear it
Really?
Oh, you have a drinking party today, don't you?
Yep. With Hirama-san and some friends.
Some "friends"?

People from my old clinic.
Ahh.
Then have fun.
I'm taking off.
Be safe!
Chirp
Chirp
Chirp


Tap
Tap
Click
Click
Oh.
Yikes!
Yikes!

Mi-chan calls me "Ryo-kun" or "Ryo-chan."
My wife's name is Mitsu, so I call her "Mi-chan."

I fell in love with her at first sight,

and I'm happy to be married to her...

I'm sure we'll live happily ever after...

There's just one thing

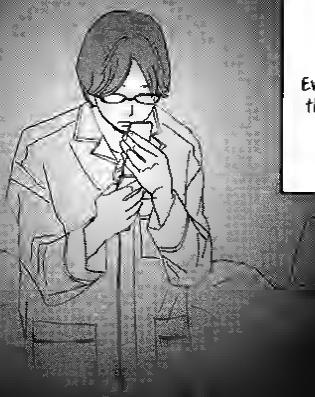
I love Mi-chan so much

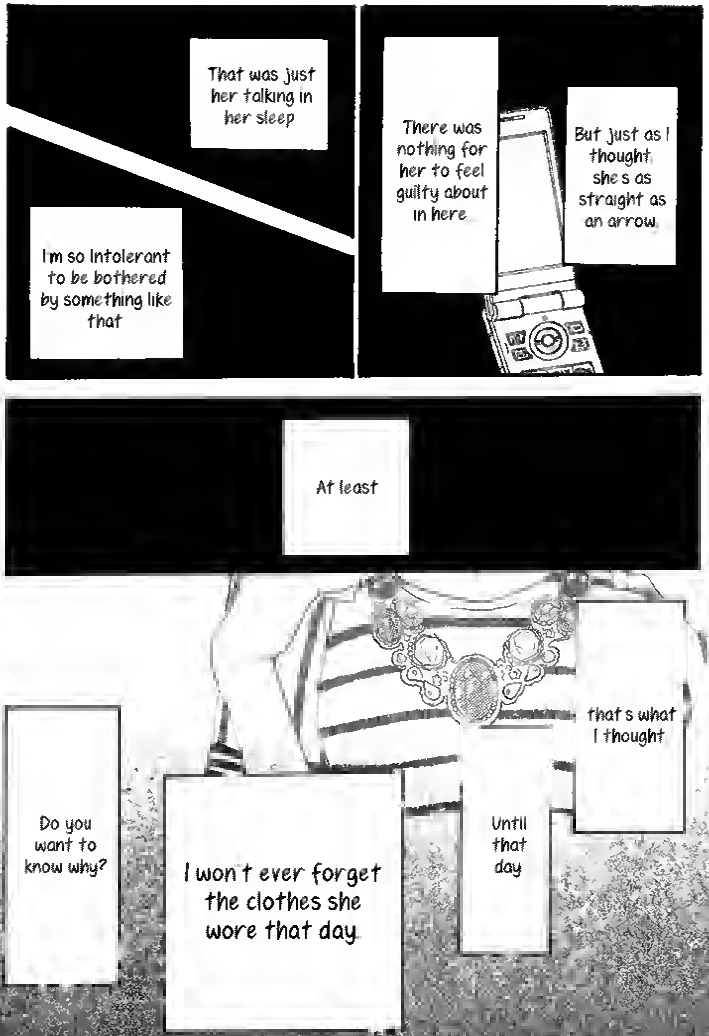
that I developed a sad habit

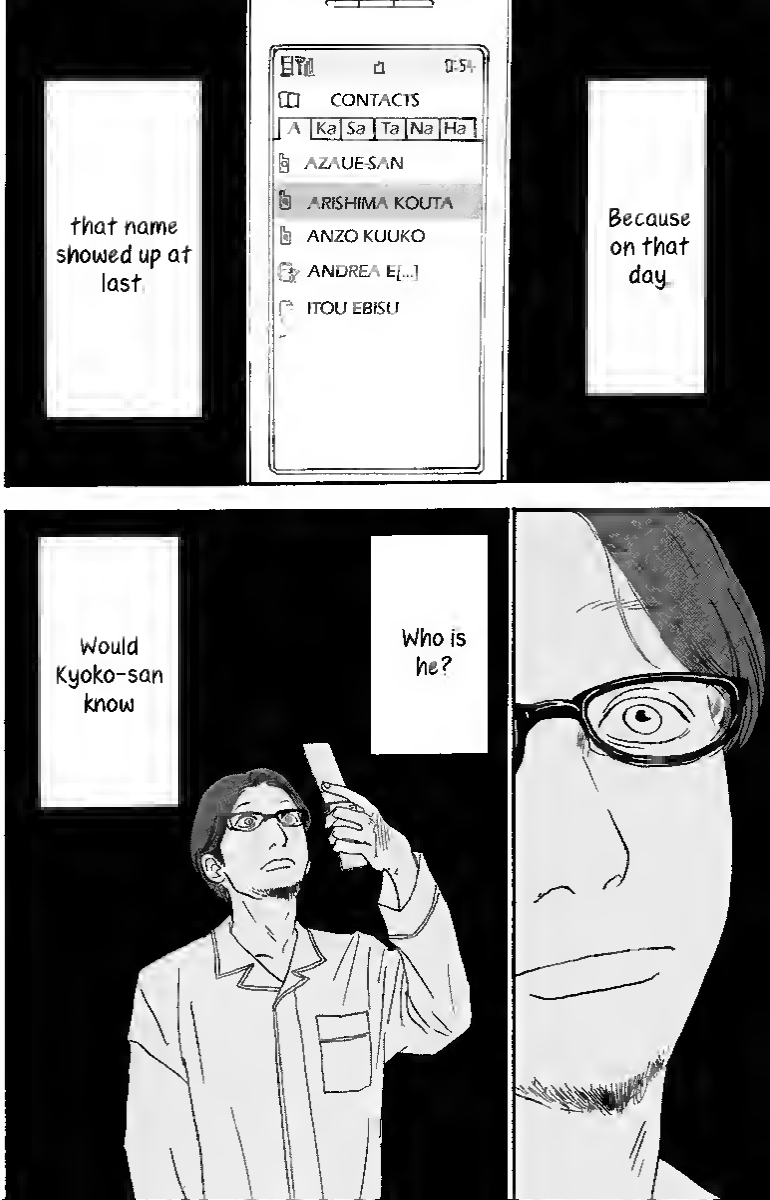
Click

Ever since that day

I couldn't stop myself from secretly checking her cell phone...

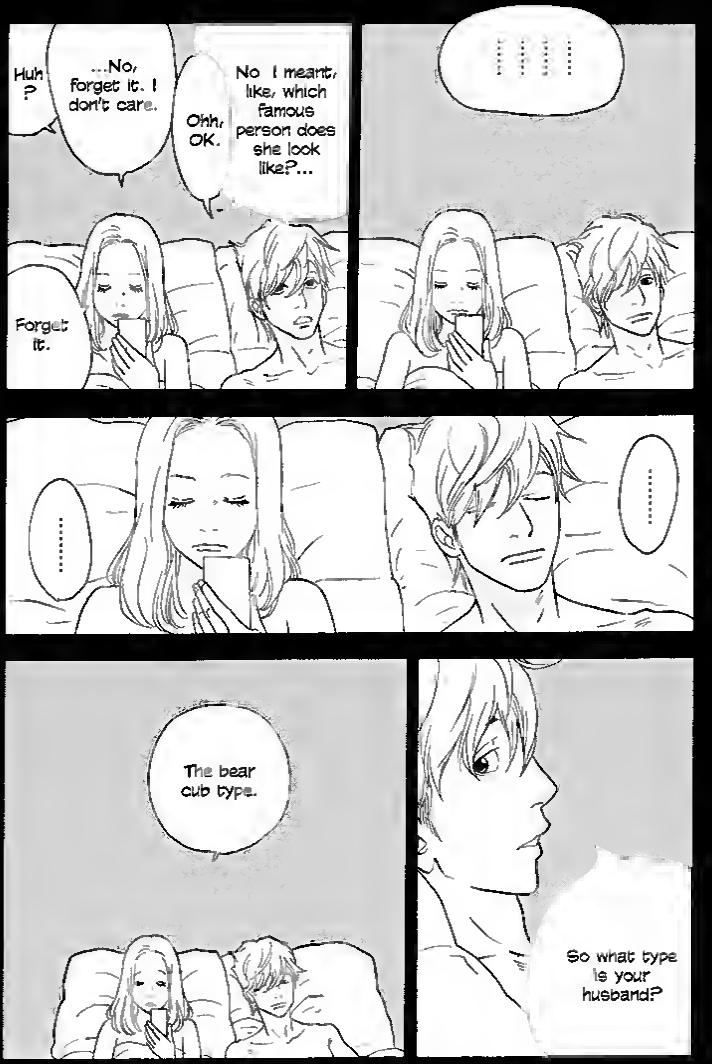



That was just her talking in her sleep
I'm so intolerant to be bothered by something like that
There was nothing for her to feel guilty about in here
But just as I thought, she's as straight as an arrow.
At least
that's what I thought
Until that day
I won't ever forget the clothes she wore that day.
Do you want to know why?

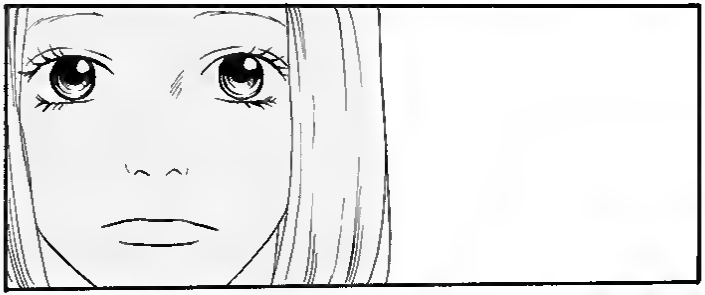

that name showed up at last
CONTACTS
A Ka Sa Ta Na Ha
AZAUE-SAN
ARISHIMA KOUTA
ANZO KUUKO
ANDREA E[...]
ITOU EBISU
Because on that day
Would Kyoko-san know
Who is he?

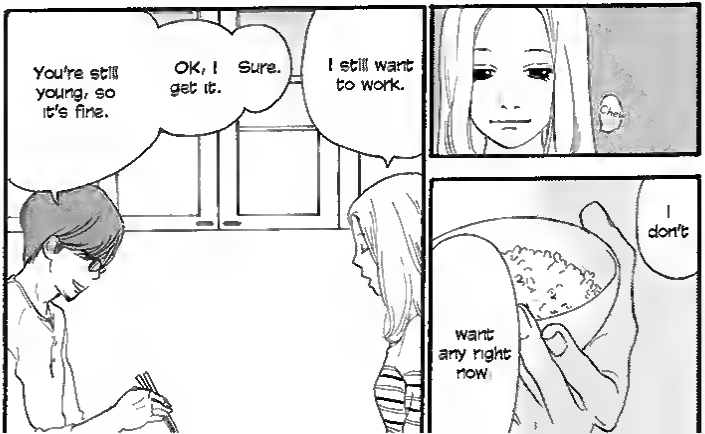
about this
man who
could make
my wife talk
in such a
sweet voice?

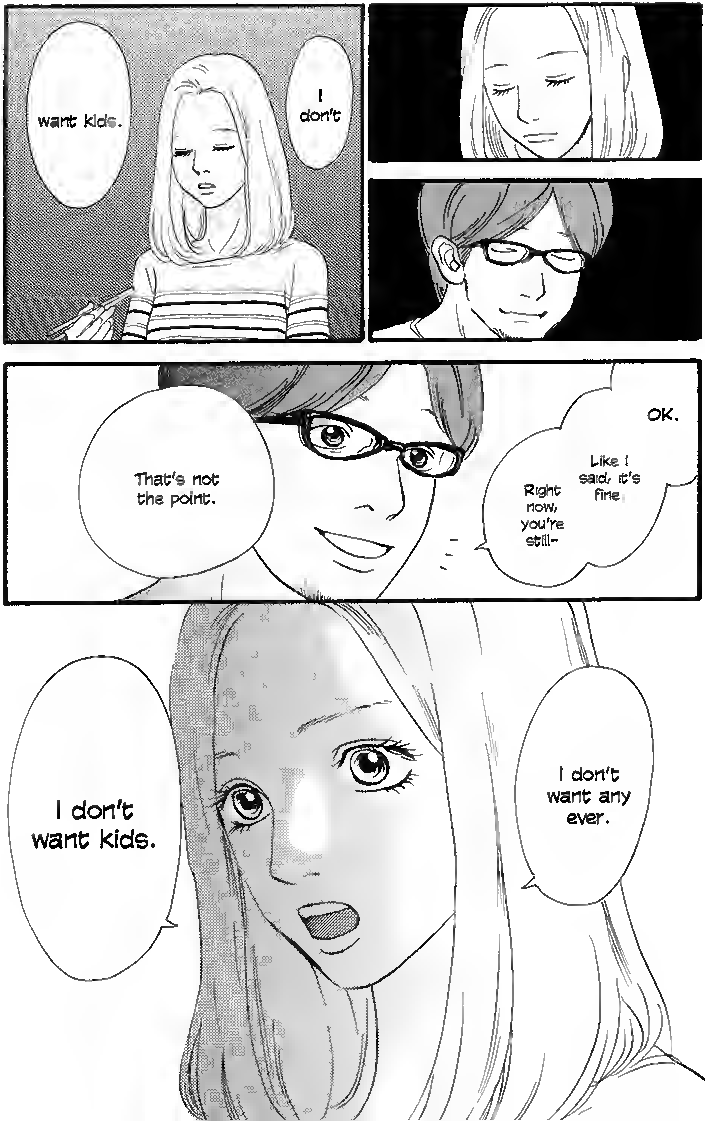
Is your kid cute?
Yeah, show me.
Wanna see?
Hm?
Huh.
Who does he look like?
Maybe me?
Dunno.
What type of face does your wife have?
What type?
Mongolian?


Huh ?
...No, forget it. I don't care.
Ohh, OK.
No I meant, like, which famous person does she look like?...
Forget it.
.....
.....
.....
The bear cub type.
So what type is your husband?

Do you want children?




You're still young, so it's fine.
OK, I get it.
Sure.
I still want to work.
I don't want any right now


I don't want kids.
OK.
Like I said, it's fine.
Right now, you're still-
That's not the point.
I don't want kids.
I don't want any ever.

My wife can't possibly be
cheating on me, right?

Then,
let's live happily together, just the two of us.

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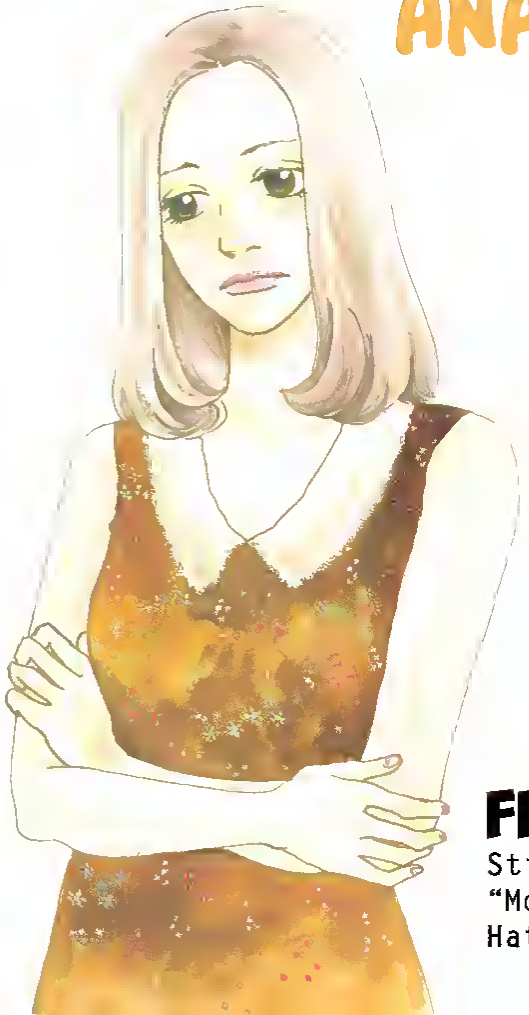

ANATA NO KOTO WA SOREHODO

(I LOVE YOU THAT MUCH)

VOLUME 1, CHAPTER 2:
RYOTA WATANABE

TRANSLATED BY HATSUMIMI
PROOFREAD BY CHEESECRAYONS
CLEANED BY CHEESECRAYONS
TYPESETTED BY MINELAUVA
QUALITY CHECKS BY STILETTO

FEELINGS ABOUT THIS CHAPTER?

Stiletto: Arishima said his wife is the "Mongolian" type, heh.
Hats: Death... by castration. (▽д▽)